November 6
1941

Thursday, November 6, 1941

Millennial Star

POETRY

One of our brethren serving in the Forces, attending Church Parade, was so impressed by the following lines that he sent it along to the "Star" asking if we would publish it. It is a new hymn dedicated to our gallant R.A.F. and may be sung to the tune of that other famous hymn dedicated to seamen, "Eternal Father, Strong To Save."

FOR THOSE IN PERIL IN THE AIR

Lord of all might, Thou God of love,
Whose throne is in the heights above;
The wind Thou holdest in Thine hand,
The lightnings move at Thy command;
Look down in mercy: hear our prayer
For those in peril in the air.

Their escort be: their Guardian strong,
As in the skies they speed along;
Through clouds and storms and trackless space,
Guide and uphold them with Thy grace;
Look down in mercy: hear our prayer
For those in peril in the air.

In solemn hours, when they ascend,
Our homes and freedom to defend,
Be Thou their armour in the fight;
Their souls are precious in Thy sight;
Look down in mercy: hear our prayer
For those in peril in the air.

Thou art the Life of wingéd things,
The Joy of every bird that sings;
The Love that heeds the raven's call,
That stoops to mark the sparrow's fall;
Look down in mercy: hear our prayer
For those in peril in the air.

—W. Nantlais Williams.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:

Nature is a revelation of God; art is a revelation of man.

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS'

MILLENNIAL STAR

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JAMES P. HILL
Editor—Publisher

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For if I, who am a man, do lift up my voice and call upon you to repent, and ye hate me, what will ye say when the day cometh when the thunders shall utter their voices from the ends of the earth, speaking to the ears of all that live, saying, Repent, and prepare for the great day of the Lord.
—Doctrine and Covenants 43: 21.

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THIS WEEK'S COVER

THIS lovely reproduction is of Gavea Mountain, Brazil, which is the subject of a most interesting article from the pen of our good friend Mr. J. A. Pilling in these pages.

God The Father Of Our Spirits – Love The Fulfilment Of The Law

By Elder George F. Richards
Of the Council of the Twelve

From an Address at 111th Annual Conference, April 6th, 1941

George F. Richards

IN speaking of the Gospel I have in mind now what the Lord said of ancient Israel:

"I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

"Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

"Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.

"Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, or serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God."

I am sure that it is displeasing to our Heavenly Father that His sons and daughters should worship anything else, or in any other way than that which He has designed and and taught. The scriptures are replete with information pertaining to God the eternal Father, His existence, His attributes, His personality, and qualities, so that there should be no question in the minds of intelligent men and women as to what kind of a being the God of this world is, the God of Abraham, of Isaac and Jacob. Yet the world has been in darkness for ages, with respect to the knowledge of God. In His loving mercy, in the opening of this Gospel dispensation of the fulness of times He revealed Himself anew to the world of mankind, He and His Son Jesus Christ, our Saviour, appearing to the boy Joseph Smith, whom He raised up to be a mighty prophet of the last days, for the restoration of the Gospel and the establsihment anew of His Church and kingdom here upon the earth, in preparation for the coming of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ to reign as King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

ONE FATHER OF THE SPIRITS OF MEN

There is a responsibility on the membership of this Church to make known to the people of the world this wonderful revelation of the Father and the Son, as a part of the restored Gospel. We are told by scripture that a belief in God the eternal Father is vitally necessary to all intelligent beings. Their faith is centred in Him, and of necessity they must have a correct understanding of Him, and know Him as He is, a glorified and exalted being in whose image and likeness we are in very deed born sons and daughters of God.

"Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence. Shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?"

Many fathers of the flesh, but one Father of the spirits of all men, the eternal Father of us all. So every man and every woman under the sound of my voice is either a son of God or a daughter of God. He is our eternal Father. And as things earthly are typical of things heavenly, when we think of Father we naturally think of Mother. We think of being born. So we have been born of our heavenly parents in the spirits, and in our spirit birth have inherited attributes and qualities of a God-like character. What a noble ancestry we are of! What manner of men and women ought we to be? In the language of the scripture we might say:

"Look unto the rock whence ye are hewn, and to the hole of the pit whence ye are digged."

The love which our Father in heaven bears for us is divine love, a perfect love. Jesus said:

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

He gave His Son to a life of sorrow and to a death upon the Cross. What that meant of sorrow to the Son and to the Father we shall never fully know while we are in mortality. We read how that in the Garden of Gethsemane He sweat great drops of blood, so great was the anguish of His soul because of the wickedness and abominations of the people.

THE GREATEST GIFT

Then we read about His death upon the Cross. His was the greatest gift that ever was given. It is a proof of love, divine, the Father for His children, a sacrifice, the greatest ever made; a service, the greatest ever rendered. And as He has loved us and done so much for us in providing for our salvation, He has asked us, in return, to love Him, even with all our heart, soul and mind, and then to love one another, our neighbour as ourselves. If we could obey those two commandments, what peace there would be in the earth. If all mankind could live up to those two principles there would be no more bloodshed, no widows and orphans caused through wars rampant in the nations of the earth. There would be no hatred in our souls, but love would abound.

That is what our Father in heaven would like of us above all other things, that we love Him first, and that we love one another. In our home in heaven there was peace, there was love. After Lucifer was cast out, and those with him, there was no more contention. When we come to earth, though our recollection of the past is withheld, why should we not love one another here?

Do we hate those men in high places responsible for war and bloodshed, killing and maiming, and making widows and orphans? If we loved them as we should, we would not hate them. The mother doesn't hate the wayward son or the wayward daughter. A mother's love, next to the love that our Father in heaven bears for us, is the kind of love that should actuate us, one toward another. Whether we are in the Church or out of the Church, we are our Father's children, all of us, and the Lord loves us, and no doubt sorrows over the sins and the wickedness of some, and rejoices over the righteousness of others.

SACRIFICE REWARDED

I trust and pray, brethren and sisters, that we may live up to the light of the Gospel which has come to us, for it is a glorious truth. It is appealing. There is no question but what the reward in this life and the life to come will amply pay for every sacrifice that we make. And, brethren and sisters, if we lose out in the end, and meet with disappointment, it will be because we have not done the things which we know that we ought to do, and that we have done things that we know we ought not to do. In other words, if we live up to the light which we have we will not meet with condemnation, but with the favour of heaven.

May the Lord help us to so live and to labour, in return for the love which is extended unto us by our Father in Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ. May we return love and show by our actions that we do love the Lord, and let us show by our actions that we do love our fellowmen, and that we are going to keep the commandments of God.

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PRESS ON

Be diligent, ye Saints, press on
Along the path your Saviour trod,
And live your best, for life is brief,
Each hour is one step nearer God.

Nailed to a Cross, our Saviour hung
In agony, a world to save.
That we might have the Gospel's light,
He suffered torture, and the grave.

The blood of Pioneers was shed
Through valley, hill and plain;
They died that we might worship God
In peace—and freedom gain.

The Saints of old, the Pioneers,
They've passed beyond—that faithful few.
Are you prepared to take their place?
Ah, well, the answer lies with you.

The world has need of hearts like these:
Then, Oh, ye Saints of God arise.
This world's vain pleasures soon must pass:
Lift up your eyes unto the skies.

What though the worldly scoff and mock.
They scorned the Prophets in the past,
And yet the Truth doth still remain,
And right will conquer might at last.

—Yvonne Skelcher
(Brighton Branch).

Brazil

By J. A. PILLING, F.R.G.S.

Gem of Brazil, Rio

BRAZIL is the fifth largest country in the world—greater than Australia and almost as large as the United States of America. It was first discovered by a Portugese navigator on the 1st of January, 1502, when he entered a harbour, which he apparently thought was a river; hence the name he gave, now borne by the Capital, of Rio de Janeiro (River of January).

With the exception of certain attempts at conquest by the French and Dutch, nothing was done in this part of the country until 1560, when the Portugese established themselves in Rio. They had, however, organized their Capital at Bahia, about 700 miles north of Rio, in the year 1510, and this city, to give it its full title, in English, of "Bay of the Holy Saviour of All Saints," is thus the oldest one in the country. In 1763, Rio became the Capital of the Portugese colony, until 1822, when an Empire, independent of Portugal, was created, to be followed by a Republic in 1889.

In spite of its size, about 35 times larger than Great Britain, the total population is only about the same as that of our Island. The interior of the vast territory has not even yet been fully explored, but it is known that numerous tribes of Indians exist there, speaking their own languages. The official

language of the country is Portugese, while Spanish is spoken in all other parts of South America.

Brazil has many noteworthy natural features. It has numerous mighty rivers, first in importance being the Amazon. This, the second longest in the world, has a length of 4,000 miles, on which ocean-going steamers can ply for half the distance, and smaller craft for many miles further. There are many beautiful waterfalls and some which are terrifying and awe-inspiring. The "Falls of the Iguazu" (a "Guarani" name meaning Great Water), which connect Brazil and Argentina by a span of about two and a half miles, are little known, as they are about 1,000 miles from Buenos Aires. They are probably the most beautiful in the world, and it was my good fortune to visit them a few years ago.

The mountains of Brazil, some of which are of great height, are, however, mere dwarfs when compared with the great peaks of the Andes. The coastal scenery is magnificent: in certain parts mountain peaks are close to the shore of the Atlantic, and vast forests spread down to the water's edge. Lovely flowering trees, other trees which make most valuable timber, and numerous natural formations, afford a series of delights to those who cannot do more than travel down the coast by steamer.

It is only the coastal districts which have been developed to any great extent. When the country has been thoroughly explored and settled by people who can stand the very hot climate—and this will probably take many generations—the products of that vast territory will serve millions of people all over the world.

The principal products comprise coffee (by far the largest item), sugar, maize, cocoa, tobacco, cereals, coconuts, meat, timber, hides and skins, rubber, iron, gold, silver, diamonds and other precious stones, and things too numerous to mention. Luscious tropical fruits are grown in Brazil—huge oranges, large numbers of which come to this country in normal times, pineapples, bananas, alligator pears, custard apples, limes, melons, Brazil nuts, etc., etc.

The flowers of Brazil are extremely beautiful and wonderful in their variety, and it is said that more than 1,000 different kinds of orchids are known, some very rare and highly prized.

There are also over 30,000 species of butterflies, some of which are of the "blue silk" variety, much used in jewellery, ornaments and pictures. There are also hosts of gorgeously coloured beetles, some of which are mounted on scarf pins and brooches. There is no end to the curios obtainable in Brazil, and tourists are especially attracted by the things mentioned above and by the lamps, trays and ornaments fashioned out of most beautiful native woods.

The inhabitants of Brazil are of numerous races; they include descendants of the original Portugese colonists, and enormous numbers of immigrants from Portugal, Italy, Spain, Germany, etc. But a large proportion of the population consists of the native Indian tribes; the descendants of negroes

shipped from West Africa during the slave-trading days; (slavery was abolished in 1889); and the many mixtures of whites with Indians or negroes, and of negroes with Indians, etc. The vast majority of the people are very ignorant and it is estimated that about 67 per cent. of the whole population are illiterate. The government are doing their best to spread education, but this is a slow job when the extent of the country and the remoteness of millions of its inhabitants are taken into account.

On my first visit to Brazil, a good many years ago, I landed at Bahia one day in January, in the height of summer, and, after seeing the crowds of coloured people, some of the first things I noticed were many large trees covered with flaming red flowers. I was in Bahia for five months and was able to observe many interesting objects. In that city there are numerous churches with very ornate interiors, lovely Dutch tiles and gaudy decorations. In some churches rooms are set apart for votive offerings of the faithful, consisting of wax models of various parts of the body—some painted with horrible spots. Pilgrimages are regularly made to various churches, such as "Nosso Senhor do Bom Fim" (Our Lord of the Good Death) and one could see, every Friday, numbers of people principally negresses, walking barefoot, carrying their slippers, and in some cases rolled-up umbrellas, on their heads! The heads of these people are very strong, physically if not mentally, and I have seen four negroes walking a long distance with a piano on their heads. From one church, on the Feast of the Assumption hefty negresses carried in procession through the street a coffin containing a dressed-up figure of the Virgin Mary. On Sunday mornings, in a main street, fireworks are let off during Mass in a neighbouring church. I was told that this was to keep the Devil away! but it may be that it was simply a signal that consecration of the Host was taking place. These excrescences seemed to form a large part of the religion of the ignorant natives.

Since my first experience in Bahia I have visited several other cities, the principal one being the lovely Capital, Rio de Janeiro, which has a population of about two millions. The harbour, a vast land-locked bay, about 20 miles in length, has a very narrow but deep entrance with a high peak on one side, shaped like a "Sugar Loaf," from which is takes its name. (See Illustration.) At the end of the harbour there is a mountain range with high pointed peaks called the "Organ Mountains," one of which is known as the "Dedo de Deus" (Finger of God).

The surroundings of Rio de Janeiro are exquisitely beautiful. On the front cover of this issue is a picture of Gavea Mountain, only a few miles from the centre of the city. Its flat top can be reached by a strenuous climb, but not by those no longer young. It is the outstanding feature in a scene of great loveliness. The prominent Peak in another picture in that of "Corcovado" (The Hunchback), which is over 2,300 feet in height and can be ascended, almost to the top, by electric train. This mountain now has an enormous statue of Christ with

The Latter-Day Saints' "Millennial Star"

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1941

EDITORIAL

The World We Want To Create

IT is evident that few thinking persons dare indulge in the old time longing for a world which embraces peace and prosperity, a world in which everyone is happy, well fed and content. Once upon a time we believed in this world, but it is possible no longer. We even believed in a world in which people of all nations would work together for peace and the good of the majority. After the last World War we tried to educate our children to believe that this would one day come to pass and that they must work for it. We told them we had failed, in that era, but that they must never fail.

Well, we have failed again.

The last war gave us the Nazis, and what this one will give us, God alone knows.

So it isn't so much a question of the world we want to live in, as—what world shall we try to make . . . re-mouldng it, as old Omar says, a little closer to the heart's desire.

If the present world has taught us anything at all it has taught us that it must be a world of racial and religious tolerance. The stirring or racial and religious hatreds is a great crime, one of the greatest in any generation.

Catholic, Protestant, Jew—we are all human beings, we are members of the same family . . . there is no reason why we cannot respect one another's religion and beliefs . . . no reason why each of us cannot find good in a belief which may not be our own. For fundamentally do we not all believe in Good, in a Higher Power and in the dignity of the human spirit? Of course we do, if we are professing Christians or Jews. . . .

The world I hope we will make will be one of freedom of worship, and freedom of speech. It will be one in which the needs of all youth are studied, in which we will all strive together to build our youth into the sort of citizens who can not only inhabit such a world happily and peacefully, but who will be better than we are and who will make their world better than we will have left it.

God has given us a lovely earth, mountain and plain, prairie and valley, lake and river, and desert and sea. Everything about this earth is wonderful . . . sky and soil, sun and rain, snow and rose garden. It is only the world which is hideous with hate and bloodshed, and that world we have made. It is necessary that we remake it to the best of our ability. . . . History repeats itself. Civilization, in the twinkling of an eye, appears to be reduced to a state of utter barbarism and so before we can have a world in which we wish to live we must rebuild it. To dream, to desire, is not enough.

We must fight intolerance with tolerance, and hate with love. Otherwise we will not survive, nor will our children. And we owe it to them, having brought them into this world, to try to in some measure remedy the havoc of this generation. With God's help, we can succeed.

—Courtesy National Conference of Christians and Jews.

—FAITH BALDWIN

Entrance to Rio Harbour, with "Sugar Loaf"

outstretched arms, no less than 130 feet in height, which serves to show that the Brazilians are at heart religious.

Visits to other parts of Brazil are not always as comfortable as those I have mentioned. In the interior, hotel accommodation is usually very bad, and sometimes appalling. On one occasion, during a long train journey, a companion and I had to go for lunch to an "adobe" hotel in a small village. The proprietor was also a watchmaker and dentist, and while we were having our meal, and in the same room, he performed a dental operation on one of the passengers. We were too hungry to mind that!

I am indebted to Elder Warren Porter (a brother of my friend Elder Arthur C. Porter—a former Associate-Editor of the "Millennial Star") who is now on a mission in Brazil, for the following short account of the activities of the Church in that country:

The Brazilian Mission, which is at present the youngest in the Church, first started as a Branch of the South American Mission with headquarters in Buenos Aires. In 1935 it was organized as an independent Mission. When President J. A. Bowers, the present Mission head, took charge in 1938, there were about 40 Missionaries in the Field, whose numbers have now increased to about 90. The work first started in the South of Brazil and now extends from Porto Alegre, not very far from the Argentine border, to Bello Horizonte, the Capital of the State of Minas Geraes, nearly 400 miles north of Rio. The Mission Headquarters are at Sao Paulo. The Book of Mormon has been translated into Portugese, the first copies being published in March, 1940. At the present time Missionaries are working in eleven Districts in Brazil—in some places where travelling must be done on horseback. The work is getting stronger since the appearance of the Book of Mormon and with the issue of publications in Portugese

A fair measure of success is being enjoyed in Rio, where a number of better class people have shown some interest. An English class for young people is well attended by those who wish to learn our language free of charge. At these classes short lessons are given on subjects dealing with religion or morals, and the students are also learning English songs.

Brazilian Sunset

Work amongst such a mixture of illiterate people must be very difficult for the missionaries. The majority of the people are Roman Catholics, some of whom have said that their (R.C.) church does not believe the Bible at all. This view cannot, of course, be attributed to more enlightened catholics in other lands.

I cannot conclude this very sketchy outline of Brazil without paying tribute to the great kindness, friendliness and hospitality of the people of that marvellous country, whose national motto is "Ordem e Progresso" (Order and Progress).

To The British Mission

READERS of the "Star" will remember with pleasure Elder Hugh C. Brown, son of President and Sister Hugh B. Brown. His Missionary labours in this country were divided chiefly between Scotland and the Mission Office.

Now he is back here with us serving as a Pilot Officer in the American Eagle Squadron of the R.A.F. While in London for a few days recently, the Editor asked him to write a few lines of greeting for the "Star," and we are happy indeed to publish the following:

Hugh C. Brown

I APPRECIATE this opportunity my brothers and sisters to tell you that I am sincerely happy to be back in Great Britain and to pass on love and greetings from others who would like to be here as well.

May I first say that President and Sister Brown send their love and blessings to each one of you. Their prayers are for you; their faith and thoughts are with you; and though they were called away, I can tell you that you held and hold their hearts right here in England.

To relay the personal messages and greetings from all the missionaries would fill a volume of the "Star," but I should like to mention that I saw President Richard R. Lyman just before leaving Salt Lake City and he and Sister Lyman send their love and best wishes.

You will be interested to know that a great percentage of the Missionaries are in uniform with our Forces in America and all are serving the cause in some way or other—whether it be in the national defence industries or participating in big drives for British aid. All are one hundred per cent behind Britain. They feel, as we do, that this is not a war of the British people against the German people, but rather another phase of the same old war which began in the heavens before the world was; a war of right against wrong. And as surely as Christ's plan of liberty, love and free agency was favoured and chosen by God in the beginning, we may know that it will endure until the end. And may also know that Lucifer's plan of compulsion, dictation, and self-glorification must fail and meet its doom. We must realize, however, that Satan and those whom he possesses are making their last great attempt to destroy our Saviour and His work and to prevent His second and triumphant coming. We must prepare ourselves now as never before—from within as well as outwardly—resisting evil by embracing truth and clothing ourselves with the armour of the Gospel. (Continued on page 720)

For The Young Folk

THE WELCOME HOME

WHAT do you think God is like? Nearly everybody has a different idea about Him. Some think He is hard and unforgiving, demanding good actions from us under penalty of punishment. Others know that He is our Heavenly Father; kind, forgiving, always ready to help and to guide us. So that we could have a good understanding of our Heavenly Father, Jesus Christ told the parable of the "Prodigal Son."

A certain man, who was comfortably rich, had two sons. The younger one asked if he might be given the portion of his father's wealth which would later come to him. This wish was granted, so the boy took all his money and went to live in a far distant country, where he squandered his money away. Then, when famine stalked the land, he went to live in the house of a man who sent him to mind pigs for a living, where he was so hungry he longed to eat the very husks on which the pigs were fed. One day, hungry and miserable, the boy decided to go to his father, plead for forgiveness, and ask to be taken back as a servant. While he was a good way off, his father saw him, and was sorry for him and ran, fell on his neck and kissed him. The boy told his father that he had sinned, and did not feel worthy to be his son any more. The father, however, ordered servants to bring rich clothes, jewels, etc., and to kill a young calf, so that they could all celebrate the return of the younger son. The elder son was in the field, and as he came in, and heard the sound of music and dancing, he enquired what it meant. Now the elder son had served his father faithfully all the time, and was more than a little annoyed because their father had never ordered merrymaking on his behalf, but the father told him that it was good to make merry and be glad on this occasion, because the younger brother had been dead, but was alive, and had been lost, but was found.

Just as the father in the story forgave the son who had done wrong, so will our Heavenly Father forgive us if we are sorry for the wrong things we have done, and try to do better in future.

E. M. B.

THREE LITTLE PROBLEMS

(1) What is a parable?

(2) Why was it so hard for the younger son to mind pigs?

(3) What position did the younger son hold in his father's house when he returned?

Answers next week.

CORRECTIONS:

Please note the following corrections to **L.D.S. Branch Presidents in Britain** published in Vol. 103, Nos. 43 and 44, back cover: **Scottish District—Airdrie Branch:** Thomas Graham, 15D West Kirk Street, Airdrie; **Edinburgh Branch:** James Martin, 32 Ogilface Crescent, Blackrigg, Midlothian.

Also the following appointment: **Liverpool District—Nelson Branch:** James Starkie, 10 Tennyson Street, Harle Syke, nr. Burnley, Lancs.

Home Missionaries' Page

THE number of Home Missionaries has passed the mark of 400. The work of the Lord is rolling forth. Our faithful Missionaries are working hard, earning for themselves the friendship and sincere gratitude of those to whom they minister with love and devotion. **The garments of these Missionaries shall not be stained by the blood of this generation. The promises and blessings given to them under the hands of the authorised Priesthood have been recorded and sealed in heaven and shall be fulfilled upon their heads as a witness that the Lord Himself is at the helm of this Church and will reward every man according to his faith and obedience.**

THE BRANCH RE-UNION DAY IS THE PROJECT FOR NOVEMBER. Already some of the missionary groups are working on it. The plans are taking shape. Soon the halls will be decorated and everything arranged to welcome members and friends to every Branch RE-UNION. The Home Missionaries will redouble their efforts to bring back to the fold those of our Brothers and Sisters who have strayed away.

WEEKLY REPORTS: Please send these in on time and receive credit for the work accomplished. Failure to send these in pulls down the average for the District. **Presently the statistics will be published.**

Reports from the Field:

"We still have an average of 15 children out to Sunday School and 25 attend the Primary. We hope to get children's chorus going and perhaps organize a concert and invite the children's parents."—Elsie Quinney, Rawmarsh.

"President Tom Elkington and I visited Bradford Hospital to administer to Derick Rhodes, aged 6, who was suffering from an unknown illness. After administration, he recovered at once. His parents sent a letter of appreciation."—President Herbert Walker, Bradford.

"A very encouraging and profitable week! While searching the town for a suitable meeting place for M.I.A. and Sunday meetings with Brother Harold Walker of Kidderminster Branch, we got into conversation with the Padre of the Illingsworth Institute, who may be able to help us. We explained some of our principles to him and received an invitation to speak on the Church to a weekly class group. I attended the class this week and was able to explain some of our teachings."—W. A. Perry, Aldershot.

"This is tracting. My two companions and I entered an avenue of 12 houses. 10 tracts were delivered, 2 pamphlets sold, 2 given, 6 'Stars' given; only one refusal. 10 houses received our message; 7 good Gospel conversations; invitation to return to 4 houses; 2 hours spent in tracting. I feel we are sowing good seed. People are more broadminded than they were ten years ago."—Fred. K. Birkhead, Barnsley.

"My first week of tracting and visiting was very interesting. I think missionary work is going to be interesting."—Joan Cookman, Preston.

"Visited Sister and her family; held a lesson, for which she and her family were very grateful. Visted sick brother and his wife; gave him a 'Star' and left him very happy. Visited a Sister of the Old Bootle Branch; held a lesson. She has promised to return to Church, and in the meantime subscribed to the 'Star.'"—R. A. Morris, Liverpool.

HOME MISSIONARIES, PLEASE DO NOT FAIL TO GIVE, ON YOUR WEEKLY REPORTS, DETAILS OF YOUR FAITH PROMOTING EXPERIENCES AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

A. K. A.

L.D.S. Pen Friendship League

Under the direction of President A. K. Anastasiou

THE two issues of the "Star" containing the messages and congratulations from those who have already read about our L.D.S. Pen Friendship League have not yet reached some of our members in distant lands. When they do, we feel sure they will respond to our invitation to send their names and addresses and their individual wishes.

We are pleased to print two more messages received:

"I was interested to see in the 'Star' that you have started a Pen Friendship League. I think it is an excellent idea and wish it every success. Will you lease put my name on the list. I would prefer a correspondent from Canada (in or near Saskatchewan) or America, and, if possible, one who is fond of a variety of hobbies and is interested in Genealogy. Perhaps, however, you do not wish us to be so faddy in our likes and dislikes, in which case, please just print my name and address."—Sister Marjorie H. Cuthbertson, "Kylemore," 2 Crosslea Avenue, Sunderland, Co. Durham.

"About your Pen Friendship League. It was just a thought that as we are here a long way from any Branch of the Church, should there be any soldiers or any one of our Faith stationed in this district, a talk or two on Sundays, or a reading with us, might help us all. Anyway, our humble home is welcome to any such."—Sister Frances Whitaker Maud, 4 School Street, Green Head Lane, Utley, Keighley, Yorks.

Arthur A. Butler, a fine young member of the Church, now in the service, stationed abroad. Write to him c/o British Mission Headquarters, 149 Nightingale Lane, London, S.W.12.

Another fine brother, Pte. C. J. Durrant, stationed in England away from the Church. He may be glad to receive Friendship letters. Address: c/o British Mission Headquarters, 149 Nightingale Lane, London, S.W.12.

Our L.D.S. Pen Friendship League is still in its infancy, but like many other great movements in our Church, it must begin small, growing step by step in its stride for strength and success.

★

LIFE

Well, well, the world must turn upon its axis,
And all mankind turn with it, heads or tails,
And live and die, make love and pay our taxes,
And as the veering wind shifts, shift our sails;
The King commands us, and the Doctor quacks us,
The Priest instructs, and so our life exhales:
A little Breath, Love, Wine, Ambition, Fame,
Fighting, Devotion, Dust,—perhaps a Name.

—Lord Byron.

TO THE BRITISH MISSION

(Continued from page 716)

Our task is not an easy one. It demands all our faith and strength. I pray that we might live the Gospel today, and be worthy of the blessings we will need tomorrow and be ready for His coming.

I wish President and Sister Brown and the Missionaries from Zion could just be here just long enough to see how well and faithfully you are carrying on. I think your organization of local, full time and Home Missionaries is remarkable, their results most praiseworthy, and the sacrifices entailed in keeping them in the Mission Field a proof of your love and loyalty to the Church. Of this, my brothers and sisters, the Lord is not unmindful. Stand by and support your Mission Presidency, your Branch and District Presidents, your Missionaries, be true to yourselves as Christian soldiers—that's the kind of loyalty the Lord asks of us.

THERE'LL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND.

—HUGH C. BROWN.

★

DISTRICT ACTIVITIES

Liverpool

A baptismal service was held in the Burnley Chapel on Sunday, October 19th, conducted by Elder John R. Moore, under the direction of District President P. L. Cookman. Edith Slater of the Nelson Branch and Betty Hartley of the Wigan Branch were baptised by Elder James Starkie of Nelson, and confirmed by President P. L. Cookman and Elder C. Hartley respectively. Elders W. G. Bowen and Wm. W. France spoke upon the subjects of "Baptism" and "The Holy Ghost." Eighteen peole were present.

London

The North London Branch held an opening social for the M.I.A. on Saturday, 18th October. Games, musical items and community singing were enjoyed by the Saints. The chief feature of the evening was a "Jacob's Join" wherein all the Sisters brought food, which was amalgamated to provide free refreshments for everyone.

Nottingham

A baptismal service was held in the Arnold Baths on Saturday, October 18th. District President Geo. E. Gent conducted, and the speakers were President Gent and Elder Samuel Pears, also of the District Presidency. Norma Pamela Winfield and Dennis Hunt were baptised by Elder Geo. W. Winfield, and Gordon Raymond Wright by Elder Edward A. Wright. Sister Norma Winfield was confirmed by Elder Samuel Pears, Brother Dennis Hunt by Elder Harry Hall, and Brother Gordon Wright by Elder Geo. S. Allen.

Scottish

Eleven members and friends were present at a cottage meeting held in the home of Sister Margaret G. Park of the Airdrie Branch on 16th October, and conducted by Elder James Martin of the District Presidency. The Home Missionaries were in charge, and the speakers were Elders Mount and Dyson and Sister Park.

★

AND FINALLY A LITTLE HUMOUR . . .

It was examination day at the police college and one candidate was making heavy weather. He passed the physical tests, but the written examination gave him a little trouble. One question: "A man buys an article for 12s. 6d. and sells it for 9s. 9d.; does he gain or lose on the transaction?"

After pondering over the question, the candidate finally answered: "He gains of the pence, but loses on the shillings."

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